

The Magic Bag

"You sure you don't want anything else. It's Christmas Eve, maybe a piece of pie?" Jenny smiled at the strange man sitting alone. His black leather boots were cracked, his winter coat a faded pinkish color. He hadn't shaved in months.

"Is it Christmas Eve? I didn't realize. I've been out of sorts lately. It seems like I've got something to do but I keep forgetting. I'd better get going. What do I owe?"

"Don't worry, you don't have to pay. Holidays can be stressful." Jenny was worried about him, but what could she do?

"Last customer?" Tim, the young man who worked the grill to pay his way through college, called out.

"Yeah. I'll just clean up here and we can close down. Hey, did you hear about that scholarship you applied for yet?"

"Not yet. I was supposed to get a notification letter yesterday. It'd be a great Christmas gift."

As Jenny cleared the booth, she noticed a pair of white gloves on the seat. Reaching down to grab them, she noticed a large bag on the floor. Before she knew what was happening, her hand was wearing the glove and reaching into the bag. Her fingers closed around a letter of some sort. She pulled it out. It was addressed to Tim.

"Uhh..Tim I think I got a letter for you."

"Let me see it," Tim said as she handed him the letter, "OH MY GOSH!" he yelled as he tore it open. "It IS for me. I GOT THE SCHOLARSHIP!"

Jenny looked down at her gloved hand. Her mind began to swim with images of the gentleman in the faded suit, the black boots, his beard, his bright eyes...and the bag that gave Christmas gifts...She looked out the window for the man, but he was gone...what would she do? What could she do?

What Jenny did not know was that the old man was staring at her through the window, but when Jenny turned around she found the old man looking at her.

"AHH.....!" Just before the scream could escape her mouth the old man teleported and clasped her mouth shut. Then a gravelly voice spoke "If you be quiet this can all be over fast.." Mustering up all the courage she had left she quickly nodded.

"Hey Jenny, are you okay?" Tim yelled from the back "I Heard some screaming and i didnt know what happened." Tim said as he walked out of the back room.

"Hey" Tim said as he saw the old man clasping Jenny mouth, "You better let go of her or else"

"Or else what, you big baby?" Said the old man "I was trained for many years in all types of fighting styles and magic!" "Magic?" Said Jenny as she escaped the old man's grasp. "We're going to call the cops,first you attack my coworker then you claim to have magic." "You do not understand everything young mortal" Said the old man. He touched Jenny's shoulder and they both turned into green and red mist. Tim knew he had to go and save Jenny because she was Tim's favorite co-worker (and he kind of had a crush on her). Meanwhile at an old abandoned toy factory downtown, the old man had tied up Jenny and put her over a vat of boiling acid at a Ph level of 16. Tim didn't know where to start looking he started driving

everywhere searching for any possibilities of where Jenny could be, first he went to the toilet bowl factory then he went to the art fair but finally he had given up hope. But as he started driving home he saw some mist just like the same he saw at the diner coming from the abandoned warehouse around the street. As he started driving towards the warehouse magical candy canes started pelting themselves at him, he started swerving and dodging the flying candy canes but eventually but barely he made it to the door alive. He slowly opened the door trying to get a peek at what was happening inside. What he saw made him GASP! He was heard, the old man looked in his direction and probably also saw the fear in his eyes. As the old man came closer and closer, Tim was frozen with fear as a ripple of shock washed over him. He started to run into the old man headfirst "FOR CHRISTMAS!" Tim yelled as he charged toward him "I am christmas" The old man said, his voice now cracking. Tim slowed down "Wait. What do you mean?" Said Tim. "I am Santa Claus". Santa said as he picked up his candy cane sword. Tim got slowly backed into a corner, but surprisingly the magic bag was there in the corner too. He put on the gloves and pulled out a katana Tim thought to himself "Do i really need to use it? "It might be someone else's gift." but against his better judgment he started to fight. CLASH! BANG! POW! Santa and Tim were trading attacks, circling each other until one (Hopefully) Collapsed but for over an hour nothing happened. So Santa made a risky decision

"Stop fighting me or I'll throw my sword at the rope that is keeping Jenny alive!" Yelled Santa Tim slowly kept his katana down, but before Santa could get the katana from in front of Tim he pulled out his ninja stars and shot them at Santa, he got pinned down to the floor because the ninja stars were too hard to pull out. "Please let me live," said Santa as he begged for his life. But Before Santa could say anymore Tim had slid his katana next to him and had killed Santa. Jenny had gasped "Why would you do that?" Said Jenny "He was still Santa he had to deliver presents tomorrow". Tim started rubbing his head "I don't know what came over me, all i remember is sneaking in here and then my vision went red and blurry"

The dying santa started to get up and say "That's because i inflicted you with madness when you first peeked inside" "What?" Tim asked, "Well, I saw you try to open the door and I immediately needed a plan to stop you."

"So your plan was to kill yourself?" Tim asked, confused "Well not exactly," Santa said.

Suddenly loud alarms started going off. "OH NO!" "They are here" Santa Said. "Who?" asked Tim "you'll have to figure that out yourself, but I can tell you, you don't want to mess with them." Said santa. He closed his eyes and slowly faded to gold dust. Tim moved the vat of acid from underneath Jenny and shot the rope with one of the ninja stars. ZOOM! Suddenly figures dashed back and forth! "Who's there?" Tim asked.

All of a sudden drums started beating and a banging sound also started happening as multiple figures emerged from the darkness. One of the figures started to say "My name is Icarus and me and my elf army have come to stop you." Said Icarus "He was our beloved leader!" Tim and Jenny just rolled their eyes "Your 'beloved leader' tried to kill us" it was the elves turn to roll their eyes. "Well now it's time for you To die!" "Charge!" Yelled Icarus. Tim and Jenny both grabbed a glove and pulled weapons out of the bag. Jenny got a bow and arrows and Tim got a rubber duck. "Great, how is this going to help me?" Said Tim "I don't know but you better get your A game on because it looks like it's gonna take a while" said jenny.

Back to back they started fighting, Jenny shooting enemies left and right while Tim did whatever you could possibly do with a rubber duck. Eventually it came down to just Tim, Jenny, and Icarus. "There's only room for one of us in this factory" said Icarus, while pulling out a present gun.

Then suddenly Icarus pulled the trigger and started pelting Tim with presents. Eventually Tim got buried by the massive pile of presents. "NO!" Jenny screamed as she started digging through the huge pile of presents. But once Jenny got through to Tim, it was already too late for him; he died from the crushing weight of the presents. Now Jenny blinded with rage even without a spell, started to pelt arrows at him and little by little Icarus went down and again started begging for mercy "Hmph i guess Icarus might have just flown too close to the sun." And with another quick shot Icarus had died. Now at this point Jenny had thought she had gotten everyone but sadly she was wrong. Without her seeing someone had crept behind her and Knocked her out. When she woke up she was in a dark room tied up to a piece of hay, as she tried to wriggle her way out of the rope it seemed to just get tighter. Almost after an hour of waiting a red light appeared in the room slowly blinking in and out. Then a gruff voice called out "Hey lady we have confiscated all your weapons and everything else so give us the item and we'll let you go" Said the mysterious voice "I dont know what you are talking about" Said Jenny "Don't play dumb with me missy we know you have the bag and the gloves" Said he gruff voice "Well i actually left it in the factory so we are going to have to go all the way back just to get it." Said Jenny "I Told you so" Said a weak voice "CAN IT PRANCER" Said the Gruff voice "WELL WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR OWN ADVICE AND CAN IT RUDOLPH!" Said Prancer "I told you that it could possibly still be in the factory but you didn't listen to me!" Jenny remembered that she took one ninja star and put it in her pocket just in case something were to happen, she started to saw her way out the best she could without making any noise. Rudolph got so angry that this small fight had escalated into a wrestling match. Jenny kept trying to see her way out especially with this new distraction and eventually escaped. Jenny saw her chance and stole Santa's sleigh as a way to get out of there fast. She quickly returned to the factory in search of the red bag and gloves so that she could give them back to the reindeer but it was nowhere to be seen! But before Jenny could actually escape, out of nowhere Shrek came and broke the sleigh and suddenly ended Jenny's life. So then after all hope was lost RSW1(Reindeer, Shrek war 1) had started over this lost bag almost half the world's population had died over a simple bag that could have been easily replaced, the war had gone on for 50 years and still no one has found the bag. But who knows maybe YOU HAVE IT!